



The Tale of Old Man Winkles



16 2 2

Chapter 1 by MaxBruds

Old Man Winkles was a lonely man. He lived high up on Doopleberry Hill just outside of Blarthwater in northern Alaska. This was a lonely place regardless of ones living conditions, and Old Man Winkles was the loneliest in all of Blarthwater. He lived in a 16 bedroom house, but hadn't left the study in 46 years. No one is exactly sure why, but it undoubtedly had something to do with a musician that came to town 46 years earlier.

Young Man Winkles was in the park reading when the musician began to play. He dropped his book, and never picked it back up. He simply stared off into the void above the musicians head, his eyes glazed over.

No one is exactly sure what exactly it was that overcame Mr. Winkles. He was last seen dragging his feet up Doopleberry Hill to his grandfather's house. Although more than one person saw him turn around about halfway up the hill, and what he did here is likely the most perplexing of all. Legend has it, he smiled. Not just any smile, but the last smile. The smile that is smiled when it knows there will be no subsequent smiles. Then he turned around, and proceeded to enter his grandfather's house, and close the door.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



What was it in the song he had heard, that had had such a profound effect on Winkles? This was the mystery I set about to solve as a young journalist trying to cut my teeth in the business. And so I found myself outside of Old Man Winkles' house that day in 1983, prepared to find out.

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